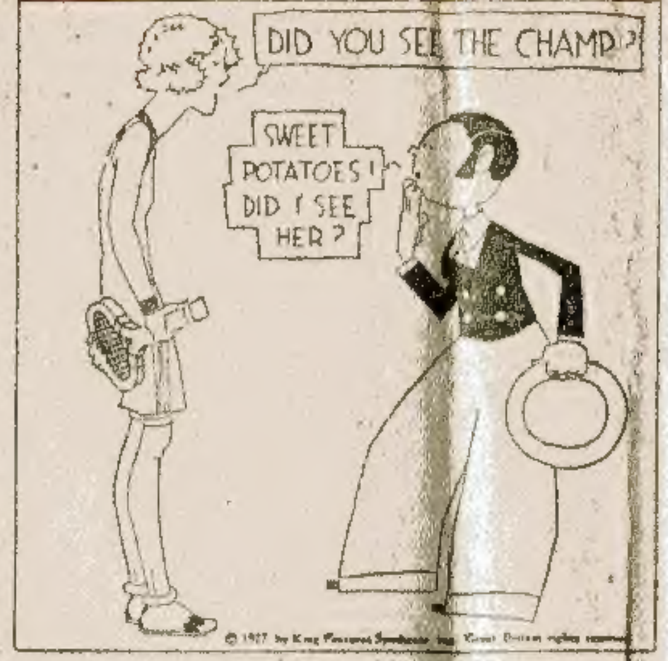
"My dear, I'm SIMply LIVid—I mean I am actually conSUMED with disGUST at this point, because I honestly think it is perfectly FOUL the way MEN practically ALways look at GIRLS from the VIEWpoint of their lingeRIE, do you know what I mean? But REally, my dear, I DO think it's the LIMIT because practically ALL men



are terribly EARTHly, sort of, and not a bit aestheTICal, or anything, because practically all they THINK of is a girl's PHYSical attractions. I mean they do not give a hoot in HAdes about whether you have a fine CHARacter and high iDEALS and all, because all they care about is whether your LEGS are attractive. I mean, I

could honestly ROLL over and BUTter myself with disMAY when I think how AWfully sort of BRUtal men are because, f'r instance, this POISonous little PIPsqueak, ARab, is just TYPIcal of men like that, my dear. I mean, the other DAY when I casurally asked him if he had been

to the TENnis match he said yes, he seen the CHAMP, and when I aske showed any STUFF he said 'YES, i silk BLOOMers'—Can you BEAR I HONestly think it's the MOST mark I've ever HEARD, my dea ACtually DO?"

Merely Margy, An Awfully Sweet Girl

Story by Lloya Mayer

By John Held,

"My dear, I had the WILDest timeth ARab the other night—just LOOSE, do youow what I mean? Because I honestly felt perfeOEV'lish for some odd reason, and when I am ing that way I simply aDORE to get the ARab Roughly anNOYED, because he is ACtually t'UNniest sight you have ever beHELD when all hot and BOTHered about anything, mar—you

know the TYPE! Well, ANYways, I sort of preTENded to be in a terribly sentiMENtal and SLUSHy MOOD at this point, my dear, and he was actually TOO imPRESSED because I mean as you KNOW, my dear, he is ALways ready to PET at the drop of the HAT, and I mean he prob'ly thought he was in for an EVEning of light SMACKing—can you BEAR it, my dear? I mean you

would honestly think he had known me LONG enough to realize that I am not that kind of a GIRL unless I am with somebody who is terribly atTRACTIVE. I mean, because I honestly think that this CASural osculAtion just gives a girl a repuTAtion for making herself CHEAP, do you know what I mean? Well, ANYways, my dear, I actually had MORE darn FUN with the ARab

because I mean he thought I was bei ly SErious when I began pretending asSURE myself of his unDYing af when I told him he was a simply MA ject to PRACtice on, he was practica ROLL over and BUTter himself wit can you BEAR it, my dear?"

HI! BABY!
HI! BABY!
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS?
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS ?
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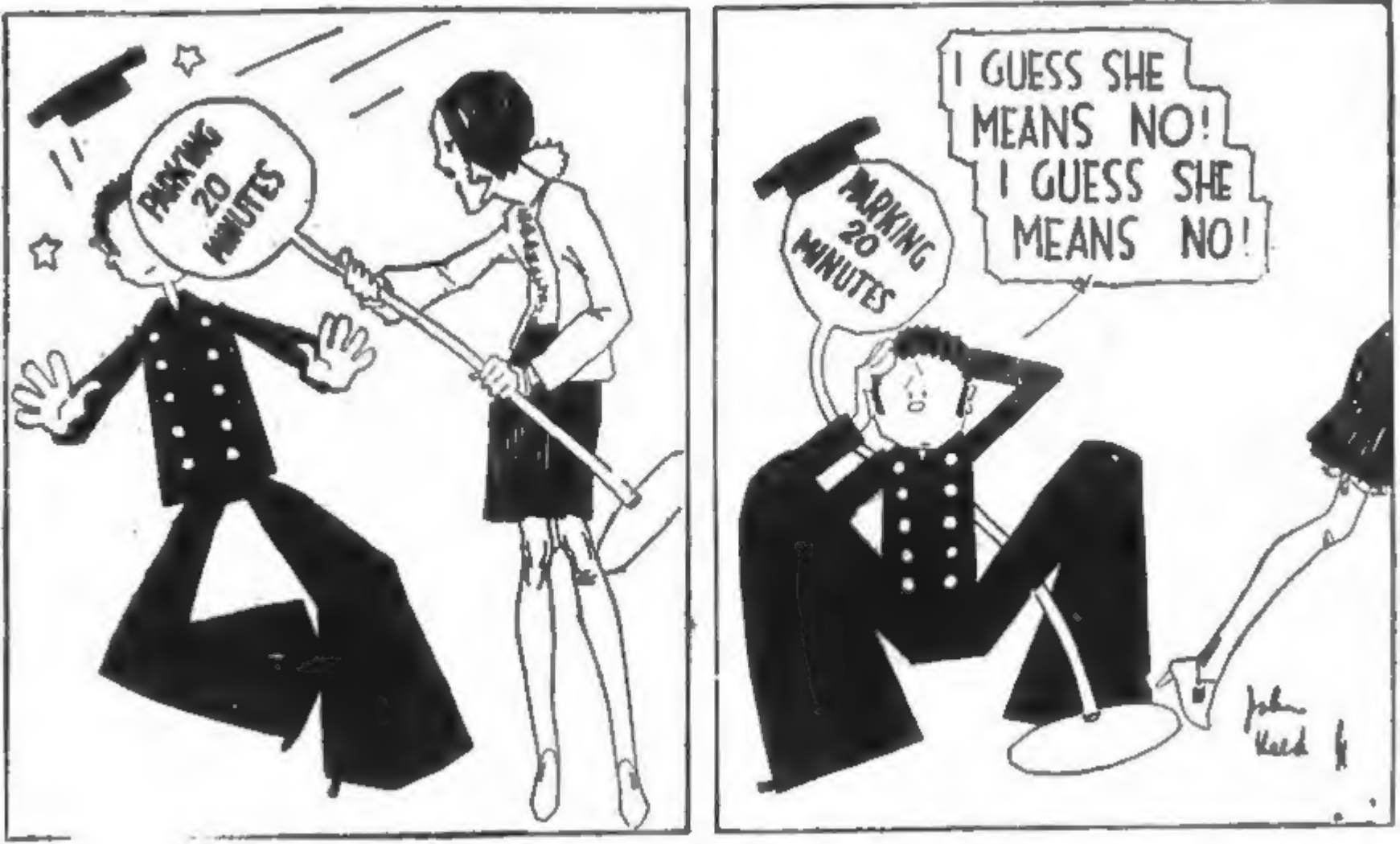
PARKING 20 MINUTES
PARKING 20 MINUTES
I GUESS SHE MEANS NO!
I GUESS SHE MEANS NO!

MARGY. SOMETIMES WHEN I LOOK BACK, I JUST WONDER-
IF I KNEW THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW. LOTS OF THINGS WOULD BE VERY DIFFERENT! THE MISTAKES I MADE! BUT THEN I WONDER-

I SUPPOSE, IF WE HAD THIS LIFE TO LIVE OVER AGAIN, WE WOULD GO RIGHT AHEAD AND MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES!
IT'S A GREAT PROBLEM ISN'T IT?
YES IT IS HI-HO!
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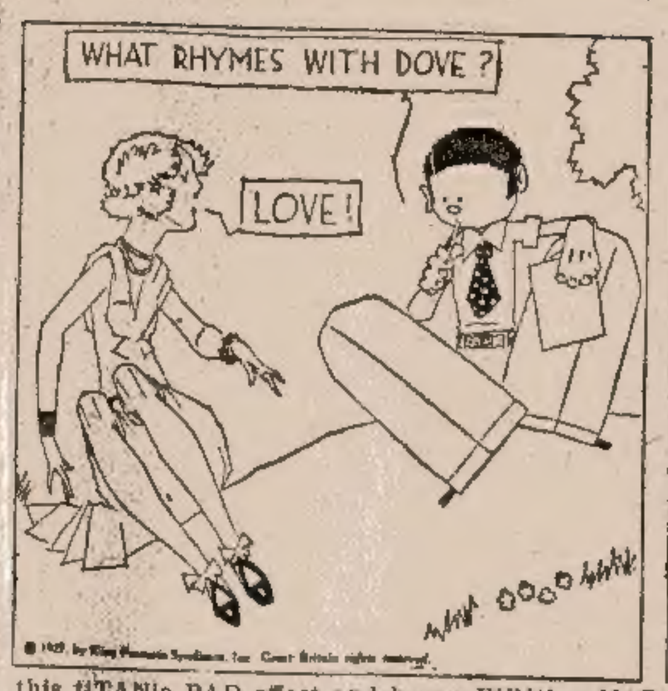
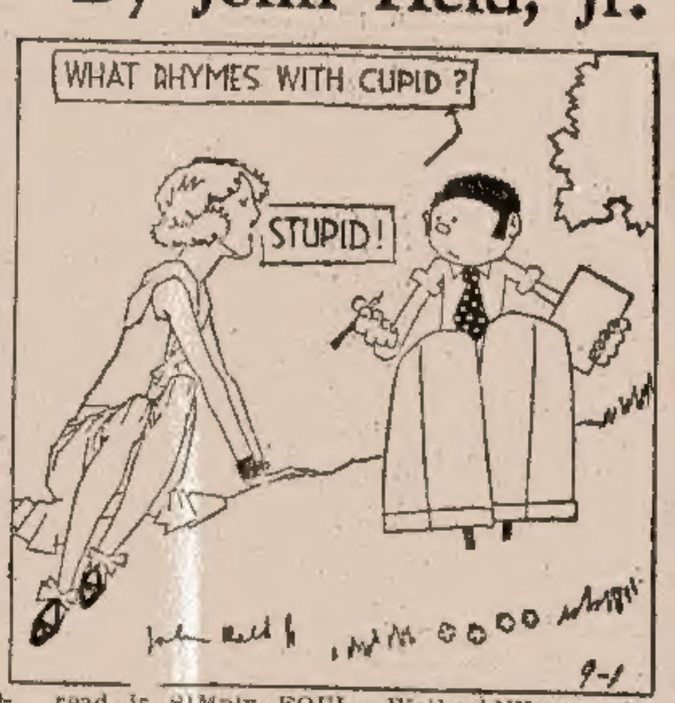
Merely Margy, An Awfully Sweet Girl

Story by Lloyd Mayer

By John Held, Jr.





Rab in a sentiMENTal MOOD, n— can EAR it? I mean it SIMply VA—hes me, s, because have you ACtually HEARD ything so simply RIBald? We—NYways, n the VERGE of collAPSE at—oint be- he inSISted on my taking thi—ENdous K in the COUNtry with him ther day and, my dear, I was too imPRESSED, because of COURSE I thought he was about to proPOSE again, but NOTHing of the KIND, my dear, because after we had DOGGED it for MILES and MILES he suggested we REST for a while and, my dear, I was actually whipped down to a NUB at this point because the FIRST thing I knew he had proDUCED this tiTANic PAD effect and began WRIting MADly—can you BEAR it? HONestly, it was POSitively perVERted because every other MINute he would sort of TURN to me with an exPRESsion like an exPIring FISH and ASK me what rhymed with KISS or something awfully WET like THAT, my dear! ACtually, I was SIMply LIVid because I honestly think practicably all this POetry stuff you read is SIMply FOUL. Well, ANYways, it honestly too perfectly SCREAMing, because af he had been ASKing me what RHYMED with t word and THAT word for simply AEons, he quired what word would rhyme with 'CUpid' a I said 'STUpid'—can you BEAR it, my dear? mean I ACtually think I have practicably RUin his poETical respiRAtions—I ACtually DO!"

Merely Margy, An Awfully Sweet Girl

Story by Lloyd Mayer

By John Held, Jr.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

"My dear, I'm all-of-a-JOT-and-TITtle at this because I mean he MAKES every word COUNT, —you know the TYPE! But this BROTHer of HEAPS about it and it's TERribly int'resting to

Merely Margy, An Awfully Sweet Girl

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Story by Lloyd Mayer

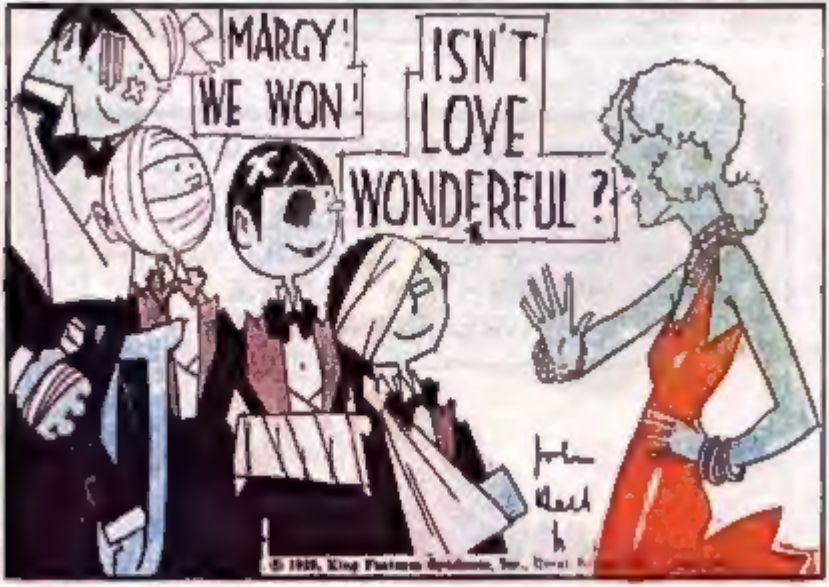
By John Held, Jr.

"My dear, I'm all hot and BOTHered! I mean I'm so MAD I could GARgle BUTtermilk at this point, no less, because I don't see why on EARTH you can't sort of DO anything you have the INtimate URGE to on the SPUR of the MOment, sort of, do you know what I mean? Because I think this IDEA of just being awfully conVENtional and all on account of what people will SAY about you is a lot of TRIPE because I mean I think it's riDIC to give a WHOOP-deDOODle about what anybody SAYS about you, my dear, and at this point I'm ACtually on the VERGE of KICKing over the DASHboard or whatever that odd expression is, my dear, because I'm getting RAPidly OSsified with the HOME enVIronment situation and I'd give my last LIPstick for an unEXpurgated adVENture—you know the TYPE, my dear! Well, ANYways, I think it would be SIMply diVINE to sort of sail VAGUEly away somewheres with ARab's BROTHer, my dear, because I mean he's got me so exCITed I could shell PEAnuts at this point because I mean I SIMply aDORE him because he's so sort of VIRile and unTRAMmelled or something, do you know what I mean? REALly, my dear, he's practicably the ONly man who's ever given me a RUSH that I haven't gotten SICK of in about two SEConds or something only I s'pose the only DANger in letting him abDUCT me on a SHIP or something is that I might get SEAsick of him, my dear—I mean I ACtually do!"

I'M GOING TO THE INN BETA MASKED BALL AS BETSY ROSS
COME WITH ME BABY-I'M GEO. WASHINGTON
NICK I'M GEORGE WASHINGTON
ME TOO
THE MALL WILL BE CROWDED WITH MASKED SOULS - THINK OF SOME OTHER REVOLUTIONARY HERO - I WANT TO BE PAUL REVERE
SUES ME - MY UNCLE OWNS A HORSE
FOR YOU TO BE REMOTELY ACTIVE?
I'M IN ON THIS
LISTEN MY LADS I HAVE A REAL PAUL REVERE FOR MY ESCORT YOU STAY AT THE INN FROM BOSTON IT'S ONLY 5 MILES AND THE FIRST ONE TO FIND A HORSE TO RIDE MYSELF WINS
ME
1-2-3- GO AND DON'T BLAME ME
SCARY MAN O WAR
THE MANIAC IS RUNNING AWAY AND DON'T KNOW WHOA
HEY WAIT
THE BRITISH ARE COMING - THEY'VE COME
IF I NEVER SEE THAT HORSE AGAIN IT WILL BE TOO SOON
NO I'M NOT CRAZY I'M GOING TO A MASKED BALL AS PAUL REVERE AND I'VE LOST THE HORSE I'LL GIVE TWO BUCKS FOR A RIDE TO TOWN
LETS SEE THE TWO BUCKS
WE'RE THREE HOURS LATE NOW
I HATE TO KEEP MARGY WAITING FOR ME
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SHE'S WAITING
MOOO
MOO-O
MAY I HAVE THE HONOR OF ESCORTING YOU TO THE STEELS' MISTRESS ROSS
AH LORD CORNWALLIS I HAD EXPECTED THE APPEARANCE OF PAUL REVERE - BUT METHINKS HE HATH BEEN UNHORSED
ISN'T LOVE WONDERFUL?

AND WHAT A GREAT PICTURE IT WAS- AS FULL OF THRILLS AS A CYCLONE-WITH YOUR FAVORITE MALE MENACE PLAYING THE PART OF THE PRINCE OF BALONEVICH-
HOT LEROY HEARTBURN
KID HEARTBURN HIMSELF- I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS A BIG CREAM-PUFF CRUSHER- I HATE EVERY MARCELLE ON HIS HEAD, BUT WHAT A LOVE-MAKER- WOW- THE LAD IS TORRID AND I DON'T MEAN LUKEWARM
TO THINK I MISSED HIM IN A PICTURE LIKE "RED HOT PASSION." TELL ME ABOUT IT- DID HE MAKE LOVE?
DID HE MAKE LOVE? HE MANUFACTURED TENDERNESS IN CARLOAD LOTS - COMPARED WITH THAT BABY ROMEO IS A BASHFUL WOMAN-HATER THEY HAD TO USE ASBESTOS FILM IN EVERY REEL
A GIRL LIKE YOU BUT NOT SO CUTE" WHEN THE PRINCE RUSHES IN AND MUCH TO HER SURPRISE - CLASPS HER TO HIS HEART LIKE THIS —
TREMBLING LIKE A FRIGHTENED LEAF THE MAID REALIZES THAT LOVE HAS COME INTO HER LIFE AS HE KISSES HER LIKE THIS —
WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S THIS?
I'LL FINISH THE STORY IN MY OWN WAY-
BUT, FATHER- I WAS JUST TELLING MARGY ABOUT-
THE MAIDEN'S FATHER IS SICK OF HAVING FRESH YOUNG SAPHEADS MAKING LOVE TO HIS FAIR DAUGHTER- SO HE VOWS TO SWAT THE NEXT LOVE-BUG THAT COMES ALONG
BUT- BUT- BUT-
SO THE ANGRY FATHER GRABS THE HAPLESS PRINCE BY THE SCRUFF OF HIS NECK- HE RUSHES HIM TO THE FRONT DOOR LIKE THIS-
THE BRAVE PARENT SWINGS HIS TRUSTY RIGHT SHOE LIKE THIS —
HELLO, MARGY- I'LL TELL YOU THE REST OF IT OVER THE TELEPHONE
5/11

EIGHT O'CLOCK - AND MY BIG GOLF GAME WITH MARGY STARTS AT NINE AND I DON'T MEAN ONE MINUTE AFTER -
A LITTLE GOLF EACH MORNING! A LITTLE GOLF EACH NIGHT! POO-POO-PA-DOO -
I HOPE SHE IS READY - I'M ON TIME -
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS OUTFIT ?
IT'S A BIG KNOCK-OUT THE CADDIES WILL BUNT TO PAY FOR A CHANCE TO FOLLOW US AROUND!
YOU KNOW THE EARLY BIRD TEES OFF FIRST!
JUST A MINUTE I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
DON'T YOU THINK THIS OUTFIT IS MUCH MORE BECOMING?
S GREAT. I DON'T MIND WAITING TO SEE IT - BUT -
YOU KNOW, I WANT TO LOOK NICE WHEN I GO OUT WITH YOU - WAIT UNTIL I SHOW YOU A REAL GOLF ENSEMBLE -
WHAT- ANOTHER ?
THIS IS THE LAST WORD - NOW TELL ME HONESTLY, DO YOU CARE FOR IT ?
YEAH! THAT'S THE BEST GOLF OUTFIT I'VE SEEN IN THE LAST TWO HOURS
ITS SWEET OF YOU, ARAB TO BE SO PATIENT BUT YOU HAVE SUCH GOOD TASTE AND I DO VALUE YOUR SPLENDID JUDGMENT I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFF -
NO HURRY - IT'S ONLY TWELVE O'CLOCK!
DON'T YOU THINK THIS OUTFIT IS SIMPLY DARLING ? TELL ME FRANKLY!
BUT HEY - THAT'S A TENNIS COSTUME - WE WERE GOING TO PLAY GOLF!
BUT, ARAB, YOU DIDN'T HAVE OVER ANY OF THE GOLF CLOTHES. IT WOULD SPOIL MY DAY IF YOU THOUGHT I LOOKED DOWDY - YOU KNOW A GIRL LIKES TO HAVE A MAN THINK SHE LOOKS NICE.. NOW, JUST A SECOND WHILE I SHOW YOU —
WHEN A MAN HAS A DATE WITH MARGY IT PAYS TO COME PREPARED


MARGY! WE WON!
ISN'T LOVE WONDERFUL?

MARGY
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NEW YORK SUNDAY AMERICAN